THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

Psychology Is Merely Plain Sense

Robert the Devil's Escape From His Cage Arouses Speculation as to His Former Ancestors.

By WINIFRED BLACK.

OBERT the Devil got out of his cage the other day.

Robert the Devil doesn't look a bit like his name. We call him that because the song that he sings sounds so much like the principal aria in the old-fashioned opera, "R-r-obert Robert tue tu t-jaime."

This particular Robert isn't really devil at all; he's just a canary, a little. yellow canary, with tiny, sparkling, black eyes and the funniest little emotional method of singing in all the world.

The day he escaped from his cage shut the door and the windows and sat down and watched him to see what he would do

"What will he try first?" I thought. "The window, of course. "Poor thing! he won't understand the

glass and he'll try to fly right through it. Poor thing! poor--But Robert the Devil did no such thing. He didn't even look at the window. He flew right straight over to the

looking glass and stood and admired

looking glass and stood and admired himself.

Oh. he admired himself immensely. He put his head on one side and then on the other, and he ruffled up his feathers and stretched his neck and pruned and tectored on his tiny feet.

"Why, the vain thing!" I thought. "Robert. I'm surprised at you." But Robert tiptoed closer to the mirror; he chirped and nodded. "Why." I thought. "he isn't vain, he's lonesome." And so he was poor thing just lonesome. That's The isn't vain, he's lonesome. And so he was, poor thing just lonesome, that's all. And he thought the bird in the militor was somebody that might turn out to be a friend, and he wanted to make a good impression, that was all.

The Birch Bark Adventure. Robert didn't care for the pennants on

the wall or for the books on the book shelf. He was really a bit bored, and began to look around for his cage, when suddenly something attracted his at-You could fairly see him get a new

impression. He put his head on one side, listened, chirped and flew straight to a little picture framed in birch bark which hung upon the wall.

He was as excited when he found that birch bark as one of us would be to come suddenly into a room and meet, face to face, the ghost of an old, old friend we'd heard of for years and never even seen.

even seen.

Robert the Devil went mad-stark, staring, chirruping, warbling, trilling mad over the birch bark. He whistled and sang and swelled his little throat, and pecked the bark and flew round and round the frame, and the only way we could get him back into the little cage that had been his home ever since could remember anything was to take the birch bark picture frame and put it

Wasn't that queer? I don't believe he'd ever seen a bit of natural bark be-fore in his life, and I know he'd never

Who was there to tell him? And yet, somehow, he knew that it belonged his world. His world, poor thing! wonder if he ever dreams confusedly of it, when all the household is asleep, and the moon streams into the window and falls first upon the cage of Robert the Devil and then upon a little figure that lies so soft and warm in the little

bed within the room.
What does he dream, do you suppose Of wild, free flights under the open sky, of brothers and sisters with him in nest, of the mother that fed him, the tall trees and the singing wind, of the long, long journey from the island of the sea far and far to the north for summer time and south again for

When the Door Opens. Does he love us with ready gratitude

when he is awake and hate us with revengeful anger when he gleeps?

In the daytime, is it all a curious moddle to him? How interesting it all is—this world we live in and the creatores that live here with us.

Where do your dreams come from and nune? Are they sometimes just a part

of memory, too?
I met a men the other day and talled with him for five minutes, and 1 feit as if I had known him a hundred years. as if I had known him a new distribution I didn't like him at all, and he dian't like me, and we knew each other at

Was he a part of some strange life. was he a part of rome strange life, some ancestor of mine remembered. Are we just prisoners here he there we want prisoners here he there was and sometimes at night, when the interest is asteer, do we fly out of the case will the while.

Psychology? Vehat a lot of talk those is about it these days. And yet, as how, when you told it all down, it seems to be just a little common seems in the control of the cld things we used call as perstition put together and each by a terrifying and awe-institute new name, like the boy you've known all your life come tack, from medeal school to be called gravely "ducta" and told the immost secrets of your life

and heart.

Robert the Devil. I wish I dared open the window, as well as the loor of your cage, and set you free. (Copy't 1916, by Newspaper Feature Service.)

RECIPES

Apple Snowballs.

Oil, two teacupfuls of rice in milk until nearly done; then strain it, pare and core as many apples as there are portiens to be served, put a small quantity of sugar and a clove in each apple, lay on a small floured cloth, covering each with rice, tie each ball separately, then boll until the apples are tender, halfw an hour will usually be enough. Serve with a good Rocky Mountain sauce, with or brandy according to taste.

Buttered Apples.

Cover the botton of a dish 'arge enough to hold six apples with apple jelly or marmalade, place in a shallow pan six apples that have been pured and cored, cover with water and sim-mer until tender, remove carefully without breaking, and place there on without breaking, and place there on the marmalade, putting a spoonful of apricot iam in each, laying a lump of butter on top of each, sprir'de with sugar and put in the even for ten minutes or until it colors a light, delicate brown over the top. Serve this sweetmeat hot, with sponge cake and coffee, (Copy t 1916, by Newspaper Feature Service.)

The Biter Bit, Or, How the Interviewer Was Interviewed by the Innocent Girl!

Edna Baker Pretends That She Is Unused to Interviews, Neatly Passes the Buck, as It Were, and, Forcing the Deal On the Visiting Lady, Avoids All Questions.

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

N the very beginning, we wish to make perfectly clear that not for a moment do we think that Miss Edna Baker is unused to interviews.

The peculiarly astute manner in which she extracted information from her questioner, and the subsequent confession that she had never been a reporter, manifestly left but one line of argument open. She was so accustomed to meeting strangers and having them ask her her real name, age, and previous business that she was able to do the trick herself and neatly put the business of accounting for oneself up to the weary writer

The fact that Mirs Baker plays in "It Pays To Advertise" may account for her appreciation of the value of an interview, surely, unless it be that she is so charming that it is impossible to write anythin- about her that is not pleasant, no other meaning can be attached to her frank acceptance of a situation which is often avoided by stars.

"How do you do I was just fin-ishing my breakfast," she announced with perfect composure after the introduction ceremonies were over. "I was a little at loss when I was told that I was to be interviewed, and a friend of mine who is a newspaper woman, advised me to make up a speech and learn it by heart, so that I could recite it when you came."

She smiled broadly and innocently, intimating complete ignorance as to the proper procedure. But the big baby blue eyes were somewhat too guileless, and the dimpled face framed in curly blond hair, had an air of such hidden wisdom that it was impossible to believe that this was one of her first offenses.

"My newspaper friend," she continued warily, "said that if I did not learn a speech and direct the conversation that the reporters were apt to make all sorts of strange copy out of what I did not say at all. I am not afraid, however, because there is nothing that I could possibly say that I would not have printed. I am not afraid to have people look at me."

The Helpful Friend, who is always present on the occasions of interviews, answered a knock at the dear, and the arrival of a box of flowers, modest but race, made a pleasing break in the conversation, Indeed, it came just in time to prevent the interviewer from accusing her directly of fibbing, for the talk shifted to men, and then to the question of keeping good hours, and on to how to keep plump but not fat.

This led unsuspectingly to direct and personal questions as to the how and when and where of interviewing and the day was almost lost. "If you don't mind, you seem so kind." she volunteered, "would you mind ielling me just how you remember an interview and what you do when you get one? Do you inake a mental picture of the victim and carry it away with you? Do you find every-body easy to talk to?" Of course, it was impossible to



Who Is So Convinced That "It Pays To Advertise" That She Braves the Danger of Seeing Reporters Invariably, Clever Edna.

avoid an answer, and after neveral most precious minutes had been urterly wasted in a technical explanation of methods, a bit of information was volunteered.

"I should think," she observed. "that you would be continually disillustoned and atmost to unable to write what you think. When I was quite a small mir! I went to ree The Music Master' and cried all over my new dress. I just sobbed my life away and left thinking that David creature in the world. Several days afterward ; met him on the tire ! Instead of the music master, I saw a small, nattily dressed voung-looklug man, a checked suit of late and impercable workmanship, swinging a care, and carelessly disporting brilliant vellow suede giover. My heart almost stopped beating. I can tell you. It was David Warfield and not the music master."

She laughed and goused helplessly at her grapefruit, insisting setto voice that she did not want it and didn't like it. She wanted to talk and ask questions, and the ciever ruse of making her keep on with her breakfast so that one would have an opportunity to ask HER questions did not work

"Did that ever happen to you" That disallusionment?" And no cooner was a half-way explanato a made of that query than en-other was fired. "Are the people that you meet off stage natural? In they the to be themselves or do they pase and pretend" I couldn't pretend to save my life. I am just myself, and if people don't like it I can't are don't fey to help have

"bid you ever see-" she enumeraled several stars, and questioned closely as to the experience had it interpressing them. Incicentally she took out a herice unpudded hammer and sailed into the sifected actors who "mover get off the stage even when they were entirely atone;

There was no malice in her criticisms, and she seemed more like an entire outsider than a member of the theatrical profesgion, in a way she is an outsider, for she has had but few of the hard knecks which usually come to leading women, and has only been on the rtage for six years. For a little while she was

to Learn a Speech, as a of Information Unwittingly, and Therefore Figures In the News Today.

However, Since She Forgot

in the chorus, she explained, then she went for two years to a dramatte school in New York, graduated and was "discovered" by Cohan and Harris, her managers. She was handed a nice fat position as leading woman, and has kept it ever since, with the exception of a year or two of stock, which she values highly.

"I am the happiest girl in the world," she added as she finished the short recital of her career. 'and I see only success ahead of me if I work hard and keep my health. I was very ill not long ago, but I am so much better now. My managers will star me in a new play on Proadway next year. What more could I want?" "I have the fault of sitting up and reading a great deal," she mused, and as it was observed that "one could see that she did," she uttered a cry of despair, and made a movement toward half a dozen magazines which lay on the writing desk.

"Not very elevating. I meant to hide them before you came," she giggled. "You know I always meant to write some day. I used to write lots of stuff and send it to the Youth's Companion as a child. Do you ever expect to do nomething more serious than newspaper work."

But before that could be answored other guests entered and the interview was over. The Helpful Priend registered sympathy for the scant information gleaned Miss Baker's white teeth flashed, and the door closed.

It really hadn't been half bad. with all of the answering of questions, but suppose she had learn ed that speech' Innocent' Bah!

Oh, Where Do Fairies Hide Their Heads?

O, where do the fairles hide their heads.

When snow lies on the hills-When frost has spoiled their mossy beds

And crystallized their rills? Beneath the moon they cannot trip Ami draughts of dew they cannot sip Till green leaves come again.

Perhaps in small, blue diving bells

They plunge beneath the waves,

Inhabiting the weathed shells That lie in coral caves. Perhans in red Vesuvius Carousals they maintain And their their little spirits thus fill green leaves come again.

When they return there will be mirth And music in the air And fairy rings upon the earth And mischief everywhere. The maids, to keep the elves aloof,

Will bar the doors in vain; o key-hole will be fairy-proof When green leaves come again.

Thomas Haynes Bayly, in the Wisconsin Farmer.

Eighteen Diseases Are Traced to Ultra Minute And Invisible Microbes

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

down before the indisputable proof that diseases, in great part, are due to middle bility of sight, even when every known crobes.

robes. First, the causes of anthrax, then typhoid, and, in turn, tuberculosis, nacu phoid, and, in turn, tuberculosis, mou-monia, glanders, erysipelas and most of the commoner maladies yielded to the tircless industry and painstaking re-searches of the indefatiguable labora-tory workers. As death-concealing mists along rock-bound coasts disap-pear in the light of the noonday sun; as the giare of electric street lamps eliminate the footpad and the highway-man was recentists. man, so scientists have penetrated the gloomy dungeons of disease, and by their discoveries have exposed to light

their discoveries have exposed to light one bacterium after another.

The stone wall of human and anime! aliments, caused by other than plant microbes, seemed to bring bacterionegists to a pause. No matter what they did, or how man, gelatine flasks or test tubes of blood serum they inoculated with suspicious material from malaria. tropical dysenteries, relapsing fever, and many other intectious troubles, no-further progress seemingly was made. From about 1895, the period of the birth of such boons as the anti-toxin of further progress seemingly was made.
From about 1895, the period of the birth of such boons as the anti-toxin of diphtheria and lockjaw, bacteriologists of marvelous skill worked zealously, thousandth of a drop of the filtrate of a yet further contributions to the discovery of the microbic causes of diseases were sporadic.

Skilled observer easily sees them.

The power of some of these unseen germs is so great that the one-fifteen thousandth of a drop of the filtrate of a per cent solution of the virus of inerty of the microbic causes of diseases in a very small monkey. Even much like the contribution of the virus of inerty of the microbic causes of diseases were sporadic. vere speradic.

In 1888 Prof. Loeffler, one of the great oneers whose name will be foreve ked with the discovery of the hacilius of diphtheria, hit upon

Advice To Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE.

Dear Annie Laurie-At a party last September I met a boy whom I have learned to like very much. Sometimes he acts as though he likes me and at other times does just the opposite, acting very indifferent. How can I find out if he really likes me, as I do not want to like him if he does not?

UNEASY.

C ENSIBLE girl! However, 1 think these friends who appear to care for us one day and dislike us the next aren" very comfortable persons to have around. Just appear perfectly in-different to the boy yourself for a while if his own indifference has been assumed you can soon discov-er it by his behavior if you don't

Dear Annie Laurie-I have been keeping company with a young man whom I like very much, but I am afraid he doesn't like me. I have had engagements with him several times, but he does n keep them. DOLLY

appear to care for him in the least.

I AVE a little pride. Dolly! I'd like to see any man break engagements with me and then have me admit that and then have me admit that I liked him. An apology is due you and you shouldn't be weak enough to let the matter pass over just because you happen to like the man. He will need a good lesson to cure him of his impolitoness. Copy't 1816, by Newspaper Feature Service.

Miss Laurie will velcome letters of inquiry on subjects of interest from readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her, care of this office.

Alkali in Soap Bad For the Hair

Soap should be used very carefully, if ou want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared shampoes contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle,

and rules it.
The best thing for steady use is just ordinary mulsified cocounut oil (which s pure and greaseless), and is better han the most expensive soap or any-

thing else you can use.

One or two teaspoonfuls will cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it ii. It makes an abundance of rich, reamy lather, which ringes out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff, and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy, and easy You can get mulsifled coceanut oil at

any pharmacy, it's very cheap, and lev ounces will supply every membe of the family for months .- Advt.

Friend Suggested, She Dropped Several Crumbs ITH the recent discovery made method that has at last nailed the guilty germs to the mast. In a search for the cause of the high-ly contagious cattle disease, known as the foot-and-mouth infection. Prof. paralysis and with Noguchi's the foot-and-mouth infection. Prof. discovery of the germ that causes rables, additional links are lorged in the chain of micro-parasitology, undereamed of by the forefathers of this science.

The discovery of germ after germ followed so rapidly, in fact, that the last strongholds of prejudice and missiant strongholds of prejudice and missiant strongholds of prejudice and missiant forms of the found that the filtrate or clear portion would cause foot-and-mouth discass in healthy cattle. Prof. Loeffler's present, but so infinitesimally small that they were far removed from all possible of sight, even when every known

> the microscope.
> This important discovery cannot be overestimated. Eighteen diseases are known to be caused by these ultraminute organisms, which have been

brought under control.

There is one germ that causes pleuropneumonia in cattle, which proves the
case for the prosecution. This rarasitis just beyond the frontier of dark field
illumination, and a 2,000 times magnification of the migroscope. ation of the microscope.

After the clear, watery fluid containing these invisible organisms is pumped through the filters some of it is poured through the filters some of it is poured into sterilized serum gelatine. Evidently this serum gelatine suits the
pleuro-pneumonia parasite, as candy
does a child, for after several days you
will see a tiny speek of matter flourishing like a green bay tree in the gelatine. This growing colony of germs,
individually invisible, have now
bunched their descendants and a
killed observer easily sees them.

The Ceaseless War.

Dr. Laveron, a French army surgeon, observed in 1889 certain non-bacterial parasites in the red blood corpuscles of malarial soldiers in Algiers, but his recognition of them as ponyesterable parasites in the many surgeon, and the soldiers in Algiers, but his recognition of them as ponyesterable parasites in the finest cattle kent in the most sanitary condition. The blood of a rooster sick with a chicken plague may be diluted and weakened one million times with water, and yet produce a recognition of them.

parasites in the red blood corpuscies of malarial soldiers in Algiers, but his recognition of them as non-vegetable or animal parasites induced few investigators to seek for similar causes of other little understood maladies.

The histus in this ferrile field lasted, however, but a short time. Soon discovery followed discovery with kanganger of strides. Roux and von Behring. in 1925, delivered us from the bondage of fatal croup diphtheria by their discovery of antitexins, looke and Mason discovered the embryonic stages of malaria—the apheles species. Reed, Cartel, and Agrinonte demonstrated that the mosquito is a source of yellow fever. Vaughn, Hamilton, and others showed that the lousefly spreads typhold. Flexner produced an antimeningitis serum. Sir Almoth E. Wright discovered that the dead bactaroa of typhoid erysipelas, pneumon infections can be made into a preventive vaccine as efficacious as vaccination for smallpox.

Dozens of other revolutionary blessings to mankind have followed thick and fast within the past fiteen years, as a result of which the average span of human life has been greatly lengthened. In fact, so far as infectious discase are concerned, it may be safely said that the man who had a probable chance a decade and a half ago of reaching only thirty years of age, has a far greater chance today of reaching forty-live.

In 1888 Prof. Loeffler, one of the great though the province was a treative part of the great though with the past flower and the group of micro-ertranisms.

Science has already triumphed sufficiently over the unseen life of the universe to indicate that many mellicanity or reaching only thirty years of age, has a far greater chance today of reaching forty-live.

In 1888 Prof. Loeffler, one of the great though a proposal party to the great the province and the

that they cannot afford to be ill. They must keep themselves in the best of health at all times. Most of all, the digestive system must be kept in good working order. Knowing the importance of this, many women have derived help from

Beecham's

These safe, sure, vegetable pills quickly right the conditions that cause headache, languor, constipation and biliousness. They are free from habit-forming drugs. They do not irritate or weaken the bowels.

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Importance of Being Punctual

Habit of Tardiness, Once Formed, Never Quite Overcome—Bad Example of Parents and Disregard of Time Often Responsible—Subconscious Influence of the Alarm Clock.

Daily Fashion Suggestion



THE coat of soft, plinble leather has suddenly sprung into favor. It possesses far more chie than the coat of cloth

or fur and is to be had in white, tan, brown, red or green. This model is of red lined with blue silk. The coat is cut in such a manner that inverted box-pleats are formed in the skirt. A wide belt of leather confines the fullness

about the waist.

A high standing collar of blue

velvet hordered with sealskin pro-tects the throat from the chilling winds.

Y life, said my hostess, as we sat at the break-fast table of her wellappointed home, "seems to resolve itself into one continuous 'Shoo'!" I smiled, as 1 knew I should be expected to do, but my old school

friend had voiced a state of affairs which was fast becoming too much for her. She had married one of the most She had married one of the most indulgent, as well as one of the most unobservant husbands, who, because of his profession need not live by the clock. Her household at first glance had seemed ideal. The children were well bred, but without the slightest sense of re-

sponsibility in so far as their own time was concerned. This was a fair sample of my friend's day: Up she got at 7:30 to start her household in motion. Pausing to settle which blouse Ted should put settle which blouse Ted should put on for the day, she found herself involved in an argument between the children as to which one of them might watch the electric toaster that morning. While the discussion was at its height all dressing preparations were sus-

pended, which meant that instead of going to see whether the father of the family were up and about of the family were up and about, she lingered with the children. Breakfast Always Late.

Breakfast, the maid had learned y experience, was never on time, that is, if everything was ready the family did not get down, so my friend with a glance at the clock hastened below stairs to burry things up.

By half past 8 we two were the only ones who had put in an epister-

"Whatever are those voungators up to" she asked with a despairing note in her veice. I suppose I d So up the stairs she went to re-at pear in ter, a indies driving her flock before her. "of course, you will be late for

By LAURA CLAWSON. school," she said in answer to led a question, "now harry and find your rubbers, for it is slippery this

it was ten minutes cast 9 and the calldren yet not on their way when their charming father appeared.

"The children are late, my dear," he said. "I wonder why they never seem to be on time. It's a serious fault." There was an air of atmost detachment about his remark.

The clasing front door that mement told of their departure, and their placid father began to bulk of other things.

other things.
Ten o'clock came and went, still he talked, so interestingly, so entertainingly, that we lingered. The maid reappeared several times for orders, which my friend gave in a whister. whisper. The Telephone Call.

Finally a telephone call broke the enchantment,

enchantment.

Buck came my friend from the phone.

"You did not tell me you had an engagement with the dentist this morning," she said, reproachfully, to her husband.

"Bless me, I forget it myself, but another day will do." And off he went leisurely to his study or studio or whatever it is they call the room where he works.

My friend smiled her little twisted smile. "He's like that," she annile. 'He's like that,' she an-unced. I don't mind, but it's bad i the shibben.' 'Fut, my dear," I said, 'It's so

"I don't mind," she repeated, "at lonst, I don't very often; but the children see that people forgive him his tardiness and they expect the same consideration. I've tried everything I know in the way of punishment. hent and rewards, but it seems to be born in them."

"But it isn't" insisted rashly; "they are not lazy any more than your delightful husband; it's a habit with him, just as in a lew more years it will be a habit with them.

Alarm Clock Habit. "Buy an alarm clock for the chil-dien and maist that they get up by it. Get them each an inexpensive nickel watch. I notice that you have but one accurate timepiece in have but one accurate timepiece in the house and that it is in the kitch-

en.

"Your husband is a genius, and I don't mean to be unkind when I sar that it is hardly probable that both the children will 'urn out to be such so that it's more than necessary that they should be taught the importance of being punctual. In these days it is neither a gift nor a grace. It's a necessity. I don't mean to preach, but the youngsters are going to have a hard youngsters are going to have a hard time in this world unless they learn to manage their days."

to manare their days."
"The idea is worth trying," said
my friend hopefully, "I've known
for some time that its unfair to
the children to let things go on
like this, and your suggestion may
be just what I need."
Personally I'm sanguine enough
to believe the til will hale.

to believe that it will help a great deal. It's easy to dawdle in the morning, especially for children. But if there be a clock staring them in the face, there's a subcon-scious influence that makes for an unexpluence that makes for an uneasiness that is most helpful Sense of Possession.

The sense of possession is very strong in children also, and a watch of one's very own carried about in pocket or on wrist means that it is consulted.

Children are not unpunctual by nature. Life is so full, so interesting to them that their minds readily grasp the fact that if they

ily grasp the fact that if they make a good start the day goes more smoothly. more smoothly.

The bad example of parents, the disregard for time is responsible, as in the case of my friend's house-hold, for the formation of a habit of tardiness which once acquired, is perhaps never quie overcome. Punishment or the deprivation of

runishment or the deprivation of certain pleasures has little bearing on the correction of the tendency. Children are logical little beings. Teach them the importance of starting the day on time, the reasonableness of it, and they readily fall into the way of being punctual.

(Cop) right, 1916).